
Title: Scorned and Betrayed

Author: Regina Storm

Standing behind the great
oak table, underneath the
gold and gray banner of
The Ore of Vesper, I
could barely contain my
fury. The gall of that
man to break a legally
binding contract and send
my men on their journey
without any protection.
He might as well have
sent sheep into the
wolves' den!

Shivering with rage, I
could barely stand
straight as I gripped the
table to gain its support.
Half of my men dead and
the entire shipment lost.
If this was meant to be
a message of some sort
then it has proven to be
a costly one. It will be a
long time before our guild
recovers from this. That
is, if we recover.

Perhaps, New World
Order is under the belief
that now I will give in to
their backhanded tactics
and threats. Nothing could
be further from the
truth. Any fool knows not
to corner a desperate
person, and believe me
when I say that I have
never been this desperate.
With their actions, they
have not only brought
dishonor onto themselves,
but also declared war on
one of the oldest and
most respected guilds in
Vesper. For this, they
will pay dearly. Aye, I
swear that I will make

them pay for this day.

They might have started
this war, but we will be
the ones who end it.